jPff. *SOL. 0 seigneur Dieu!*
FIST O, signieur Dew should be a gentleman[2]:—-

taining sundrie new Sonets,—newly devised to the newest Tunes, &c. by Clement Robinson arid Others. 16mo. 1584, is "A Sonet of a Lover in the Praise of his Lady, to *Calen o custure me,* sung at every line's end."

' When as I view your comely grace, *Calen,*' &c.

Pistol, therefore, we see, is only repeating the burden of an old song, and the words should be undoubtedly printed—

" Quality ! *Calen o custure me.* Art thou a gentleman," &c.

He elsewhere has quoted the old ballad beginning—

" Where is the life that late I led ? "

With what propriety the present words are introduced, it is not necessary to inquire. Pistol is not very scrupulous in his quotations.

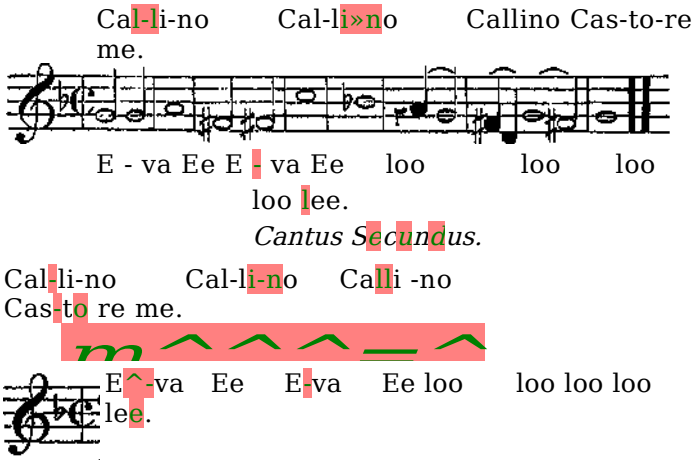
It may also be observed, that *construe me* is not Shakspeare's phraseology, but—construe *to* me. So, in Twelfth-Night: " I will *construe to them* whence you come," &c< MALONE.

Construe me, though not the phraseology of our author's more chastised characters, might agree sufficiently with that of Pistol.

Mr. Malone's discovery is a very curious one, and when (as probably will be the case) some further ray of light is thrown on the unintelligible words—Calen, &c. I will be the first to vote them into the text. STEEVENS.

" Callino, castore me,[1*] is an old Irish song which is preserved in Playford's Musical Companion, 673 :

Cantus Primus.



Cantus Secundus.